SUB inglés

Some people say that best friends stay same

Fill in the gaps

The Kids We Used To Be... by Your Demise

| So this is the song | i ii prove you wrong |
|---|---|
| write for everyone who I never forgot | I know I can (5) hear the singing |
| The kids we used to be are all dead | From the basement |
| Gone and forgotten | And I know you can too |
| Black eyed boys and bright eyed girls | The smoke (6) rises |
| Friday night love | I know I can still hear the singing |
| And Saturday morning regrets | From the basement |
| Summers came and went | And I know you can too |
| But the (1) never left | The smoke still rises |
| But the love never left | I know I can (7) hear the singing |
| So let's bring back the best years | From the basement |
| Nights spent hanging out | And I know you can too |
| Not giving a **** | The smoke still rises |
| Being down on our luck | So let's bring back the best years |
| Some people say that best friends stay same | Nights spent hanging out |
| 'll prove you wrong | Not giving a **** |
| Sticks and stones never broke our bones | Being (8) on our luck |
| Standing (2) our homes | Some (9) say that best friends stay same |
| Watching the sun come up | I'll prove you wrong |
| 5:00 am never looked so beautiful | So let's bring back the best years |
| And feeling | Nights spent hanging out |
| Beaten and jaded | Not giving a **** |
| Never felt so ****** good | Being down on our luck |
| can't wait for tomorrow to (3) around | Some people say (10) best friends stay same |
| So let's bring back the best years | I'll prove you wrong |
| Nights spent hanging out | I'll prove you wrong |
| Not giving a **** | |
| Beina (4) on our luck | |



- 1. love
- 2. outside
- 3. come
- 4. down
- 5. still
- 6. still
- 7. still
- 8. down
- 9. people
- 10. that

Fill in the gaps